THE NEWS-LEADER.

New Series---Vol. III. SPRINGFIELD, WASHINGTON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, JANUARY 30, 1896. No. 5.

Local or Business Notices 10 cents per line for the first insertion, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

Cards of candidates and political matter 10 cents per line.

Job Work is done at low rates, but cash must be on hand on delivery of goods.

Advertising contracts made on liberal terms.

Obituaries and resolutions of respect 5 cents per line.

ANNOUNCEMENTS:

County Magistrate $2.50
County Clerk 5.00
Circuit Clerk 10.00
Sheriff 10.00

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Rev. ... ... Jeache, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M. Sunday School at 2:30 P. M. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday night at 7 o'clock.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Rev. J. L. Morrell, Pastor. Services on the first and third Sundays in each month at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Rev. M. Saunders, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M. Prayer Meeting every Thursday night.

CATHOLIC CHURCH.

Rev. P. F. Heaney, Pastor: services every Sunday at 8 and 10 o'clock A. M. Services at St. Rose same hours.

FRATERNAL ORDERS.

MASONIC LODGE—Springfield Lodge, No. 86, meets second Monday in each month.

Washington R. O. Chapter, No. 31, meets every third Tuesday.

Springfield Council, No. 13, meets every fourth Monday.

KNIGHTS OF HONOR—Meets every second and fourth Monday in each month.

CITIZENS OF THE MACCABEES—Meets every first Wednesday of each month.

COUNTY DIRECTORY

CIRCUIT COURT.

Circuit Court begins on the Fourth Monday in February, May and October.

... PATTERSON, Judge.
... SWEENEY, Commonwealth attorney.
... CAMPBELL, Clerk.
... GIBSON, Jr., Master Commissioner.

QUARTERLY COURT.

Quarterly Court is held on the Third Monday in January, April, July and October.

... W. THOMPSON Judge.

COUNTY COURT.

County Court meets on the Fourth Monday in each Month.

... W. THOMPSON, Judge.
... Y. BOWLES, County Clerk.
... J. HUBBARD, County Attorney.
... T. CRAY, Sheriff.
... T. CRAY, Deputy.
... H. B. TOWLES, } Deputies.
... E. ADAMS, }
... MOORE, County Surveyor.
... P. LEE, Assessor.
... A. NOE, Deputy.
... T. McELROY, County Treasurer.

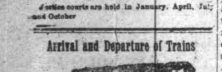
SPRINGFIELD DIRECTORY.

J. T. C. NOE Police Judge.
JAMES GRACE, Marshal.
W. G. REED, City Attorney.
Trustees—J. T. Green, A. K. Shutt, W. Smith, E. R. Thompson, James R. Noe.

JUSTICE COURT.

Justice courts are held in January, April, July and October

Arrival and Departure of Trains



41	45			42	44
P. M				A. M	P. M
6 42	12 40	A Ty..	Springfield	Lv	8 30	1 20
6 3	12 18	.....	Valley Hill.....		8 51	1 36
6 26	12 03	.....	Hooker.....		8 47	1 47
6 17	11 54	.....	Croakus.....		8 54	1 58
6 06	11 37	.....	Woodlawn.....		9 03	2 13
5 51	11 32	.....	Early Times.....		9 13	2 25
5 40	11 15	.....	Bardstown.....	Ar	9 23	2 55
8 ...	10 50	.....	Nazareth.....		6 30	5 05
8 ...	10 30	.....	Nazmonia.....		6 41	5 34
6 ...	10 25	.....	Deatsville		6 45	5 50
6 ...	10 10	.....	Cane Run.....		6 55	6 05
5 ...	10 00	.....	Hobbs		7 05	6 15
5 ...	9 45	.....	Clearmont		7 04	6 30
4 ...	9 27	.....	Bardstown Jc..		7 16	6 50
4 ...	.....	.....	Shepherdsville..		7 20	.....
4 ...	.....	.....	Hubert		7 27	.....
4 ...	.....	.....	South Park.....		7 30	.....
4 ...	8 30	.....	South Louisville	Ar	7 50	8 55
3 ...	8 15	Lv..	Louisville...	Ar	8 05	9 10
P. M.	A. M				A. M	P. M

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Pay but one profit between maker and user and that small junction.

Our Big 700 Page Catalogue and Buyers Guide proves that is possible. Weighs 2¼ pounds, 12,000 Illustrations, describes and sells at the one-profit price of over 25,000 articles, everything you use. We send it for 10 cents; that's not for the book, but to pay part of the postage or expressage, and keep off idlers. You can't get it too quick.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.,
The Store of All the People
111-116 Michigan Ave., Chicago.

Read Ayer's Almanac, which your druggist will gladly hand you, and note the wonderful works of rheumatism, catarrh, scrofula, dyspepsia, eczema, debility, tumors, sores, by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the only Sarsaparilla admitted to the World's Fair.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

ODDS AND ENDS OF GOSSIP.

DEAD GAME—The coming generation, represented in the small boy ten to fifteen years old, of this town will make a mark in the world some day. The are up to snuff, and some have already developed unmistakable proclivities for being dead game sports. It seems that for some time past these young hopefuls have been making a rendevous of the schoolhouse stable which they had converted into a small-sized sporting resort. A cock pit wherein every old shanghai or dominick in the neighborhood that could be caught was given a trial to show his fighting prowess. Cards and cigarette smoking are said to have been among the other little innocent amusements the boys indulged in.

* * *

STRANGE FATALITY—There is a neighborhood two or three miles down the Bloomfield road that seems to be fated, especially for the colored population. There are a good many negro families living within a radius of a mile and since christmas a fatal disease has raged and no less than nine colored folks have died. A story is told which may only have originated in the superstitious minds of the colored folks, but is believed that a curse was sent on the community because a crowd of the colored folks went off down to Bardstown during christmas and attended a dance. It is said that out of seven negroes who attended that dance, five have since died.

* * *

COUNTY COURT DAY—For time older than the memory of the present generation, "County Court Day" has been the day of all days for the average Kentucky farmer. It is the farmers day of recreation and the horse traders's delight. It is then that the festive country auctioneer glories in the sound of his own voice and has license to indulge in his time worn jokes and high sounding words of praise for this or that price of horse flesh or cow beast that happens to be put under his charge for disposal upon an unsuspecting public. It has in fact almost become part of the farmer's creed that he must be in town, the county seat, on County Court Day, and the sun never shines too hot, the rain never falls too hard, nor does it ever grow too cold to prevent him from going. It is a good old-fashioned custom and I trust the time shall never come when it shall be forgotten, in this county at least.

* * *

MODEL DAIRY FARM—It was my pleasure a few days ago to partake of the hospitality of Mr. Silas B. Brown, who has long been recognized as one of the best farmers in Washington county. Mr. Brown has of late made a specialty of dairy farming, and has a herd of about twenty-five of the finest jersey cows the county can produce. Some of them of registered stock of the finest strains, and all of them are milkers from milktown. Mr. Brown does not make butter at home, but ships the cream, after it is run through a patent "separator," to Louisville to a creamery, where it is converted into butter. This is said to be the most profitable way for the farmer to dispose of the product and is besides the easiest. If one is to judge from the appearance of the cows and the quantity of food and attention given, the butter article produced from the Brown dairy must certainly be of the sort that will tickle the palate of the veriest epicure of the land.

* * *

TOBACCO—"Tobacco is selling low and the market in Louisville is bad now," said a tobacco man who had just returned from the city, "notwithstanding what the newspapers say about it being good. It is discouraging, it is true, for a man who has his tobacco ready to ship and who wants the money, but I believe it is better for a raiser to know the truth about the market so that he wont send his tobacco down there and then be disappointed at the poor prices. Good judges say in the city that there is a good prospect for better prices soon but just now the market is in a bad fix.

* * *

FIRE ENGINE—The question of having a fire engine for the town has been agitated and it is a pity that some of the large property holders do not take hold of the matter and make a systematic effort to secure one. By better fire protection the rate of insurance which is now away up yonder, would be reduced materially, and citizens who now carry large policies could well afford to contribute towards a fire engine. The town has been particularly fortunate so far but there is no denying the fact that we need better fire protection and some attention should be given the matter now or it might be a case of locking the barn door after the horse has been stolen.

* * *

HOME INSURANCE—A local fire insurance company to be known as the Farmers Home Insurance Co., was organized here on last Monday. Mr. G. C. Whatson was the original agitator of the organization, and the new company starts out with nearly one-hundred charter members. The company only takes risks on farmers' houses and barns outside of any town and the losses are met by assessment. The following gentlemen have been elected as officers: Thos. Duncan, Prest.; G. C. Wharton, Sec. and Treas.; Taylor Harmon, A. B. Hundley, Robt. Gregor, G. A. Dohoney, T. W. McLachlen Jas. Gregor and Rucker Pillatreau, directors.

* * *

CHEAP HORSES—The following conversation between two horse-traders on Jockey Avenue County Court day shows the state of the horse market:

FIRST HORSE TRADER—"Give me three dollars and a half to boot and I'll trade you the horse for the mare. What d'yer say?"

SECOND H. T—"Boot nothing. I just heard you offer to take three dollars for your old horse, but I'll swop even."

FIRST H. T—"Nuff said. Lets change saddles."

* * *

COLVIN—The Louisville Post last week printed the following about a valued member of the NEWS-LEADER staff:

"Roland Colvin, The Evening Post's Springfield agent, was born on a farm in Washington county fourteen years ago on March. A year ago the Evening Post saw fit to change its Springfield agent, and, as is its usual custom, it selected the brightest and best boy on town for its agent. Under Roland's management the Evening Post has distanced all competitors. Besides being a thorough business boy, Roland can always be found at the head of his classes. His brother, George W. Colvin, is the well known athlete of Centre College. We expect some day to see Roland one of the leading men of the nation.

Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all female complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have Loss of Appetite, Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, or are Nervous Sleepless, Excitable, Melancholy or troubled with Dizzy Spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and strength are guaranteed by its use. Only 50c at Haydon & Robertson's.

BEECHLAND.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

Drummers have been plentiful in our little village this week.

Mr. Fleece Ewing, of Boyle county, was here on business last week.

Johnie Brown was in Louisville a few days last week.

J. N. Brawley, of this place, left last week for Cincinnati.

Mr. John Polin was at Fenwick Lunday to see his father who is quite ill.

Mr. Harry Grigsby was in a your town Sunday.

Mr. Cash happened to quite a painful accident while coming from Mr. John Grigsby's Saturday night. His horse fell dislocating his knee.

Mr Jas. R. Noe, who has been visiting in the Pleasant Grove neighborhood, has returned home.

Mrs. J. R. Reed and Miss America Hicks are on the sick list.

Mr. Lucien Gregory, who has been visiting in Perryville, has returned home

Mr. Jim Kays and Miss Frankie Wise were united in the holy bonds of matrimony last Wednesday at the bride's home in Lawrenceburg.

Miss Bettie Hicks, of Lexington, is visiting her sister at this place.

Sam Vanarsdall, Charley Hines, Byon Parks and James Reed were in your town Monday.

J. B. C.

CHANGE OF DATES.

Rue & Faulconer have, on account of conflicting with other sales, made the winter sale dates Jan. 30, 31, and Feb. 1, three days sale. Send for catalogue. There will be 250 head sold.

RUE & FAULCONER,
Danville, Ky.

WE'VE HEARD 'EM SAY.

CHAS. R. MCELROY: "Better let me insure your life. I have a plan that you will like. Its a good company. Beats all for good cheap insurance. I want to talk to you about—"

DAVE DUNCAN: "Trade? Why, trade with us is all right. Eighty one cash sales today, and it wasn't much of a day either."

GEORGE WHARTON: "Yes, went to a euchre party last night and I tell you I was right in the push. Kept 'em guessing all the time, and I would have won that prize if it hadn't been for that bad play my partner made."

WILLIAM WINDY LEACHMAN: "Have you met her?" "Who?" "Henrietta?"

GUS LOEB: "The Louisville Store is all right, you bet, already. We're in it for the cash. Give us another column ad in the NEWS-LEADER next week."

PAUL BOGER: "Let me ship your tobacco. Now's a good time and my house can get the top of the market."

JAS. P. HAYS: "That advertisement you put in the NEWS-LEADER about those stray calves found the owner in two days that I had been looking up for three months before. Every wide awake farmer in the county reads your paper, advertisements and all."

UNCLE DICK EDELEN: "I'll buy anything you've got to sell, I'll trade you for it. Or, if you want anything to eat or want to rent a house, come around and I can accommodate you."

WILLIAM O. REED: "I think they ought to settle all this trouble up at Frankfort by electing John W. Lewis Senator. He's the best man for the place anyway."

A Household Treasure.

D. W. Fuller, of Canajoharie, N. Y., says that he always keeps Dr King's New Discovery in the house and his family has always found the very best results follow its use; that he would not be without it if procurable. G. A. Dykeman, Druggist, Catskill, N. Y., says that Dr King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best Cough remedy, that he has used it in his family for eight years, and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Whypnot try a remedy so long tried and tested. Trial bottles free at Haydon & Roberson's Drug Store, regular size 50c and $1.00.

FENWICK.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

Your correspondent has been been suffering from a severe case of "euthalmia" and has been unable to see a current item if he met one, but will jot down some by guess.

The funeral services of Mr. Wm. Buckmah, o respected citizen of this neighborhood, took place at the church at this place on Thursday last. A large assembly of relatives and friends gathered to pay their last regards to his memory. The Rev. Father Bray resident pastor conducted the services, and in a brief way paid a just and glowing tribute to the honest worth of a true man. The remains were then interred at St. Rose.

Mrs. Sally Cecil, of Fredericks town, was visiting relatives and friends in the neighborhood on Thursday and Friday of last week.

Messrs. Joseph Smith and Jas. Nunan, St. Catharine, were visiting friends at this place Sunday.

Thos. Blandford, of Blinco, spent some days in the neighborhood last week.

Miss Mollie Beaven, of Valley Hill, has been spending a week with her friend Miss Pearl Adams near Mackville.

Rev. Bray was in Marion county on Saturday to fill his regular appointment at St. Ivo.

The teachers in Washington county will be glad to know all the action of our present Legislature are favorable to the extention of the school term and the amendments of our trustee system as indicated in our Governor's message, and the friends of education in our assembly should be supported by the aid of our associations by petitions and private letters to our Representative.

M.

To restore gray hair to its natural color as in youth, cause it to grow abundant and strong, there is no better preparation than Hall's Hair Renewer.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

HARDINS CREEK.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

Almost one month of the new year gone swiftly by into the ceaseless ages of eternity. I wonder how many good resolutions have been kept, and how many have been broken? I saw in your last paper a very sensible talk of one of our merchants upon the credit system. It was sound and all right. There were also ads in the same number from our most prominent merchants offering good inducements to cash buyers. This is as it should be. We are, to a great extent, creatures of habit; we get into a rut and it is very difficult to get out. If our merchants would have two prices, one for cash and one for credit, and then if these customers would pay the cash when possible, we would not dread so much to see the first of January and July come around.

Our blacksmith, H. C. Gardner, is building a dwelling and shop at bridge on the Loretto and St. Rose pike. E. T. Adams is having the lumber sawed to build a storehouse at the same place. Now if some one who has a few thousand dollars to invest would put up a good custom mill, it would be quite a business place. I think it the best location for a mill I ever saw. It is nearly a central point between Springfield, Bardstown, Lebanon and New Haven. The nearest point at which there is a mill, is Spring field, which is ten miles. There are good roads leading to it from all points.

Jack Knott, who has finished cutting a large lot of lumber for Y. D. McCutcheon, and is now moving his saw mill to J. M. Sims' woods.

Wm. Meadows, of Monroe, Hart county, is visiting J. M. and B. F. Sims.

Miss Nora Tucker, of Fredericks town, who has been visiting the family of Wm. Brooks, returned home Sunday.

WILLISBURG.

From our Regular Correspondent.

T. J. Miller has returned from Louisville.

Messrs. Maurice Cheatham, John Turner and W. J. Poulter were in Chaplin last week.

Misses Fay Sutherland Luella Lewitt are visiting at Rose Hill.

John and Luteer Scruggs, of Decatur, Ill., are visiting their parents at this place.

James Shely and wife are visiting friends in Anderson county.

Boone Mayer has returned from Lexington.

J. H. Seay is visiting his father in Lexington.

John Merritt sold his property on North street to Will Shewmaker for $600. Mr. Merritt has moved to Burgin.

Dr. Sutherland bought a bunch of hogs from B. Carney at $3.50.

W. M Shewmaker sold his entire crop of tobacco to Lake & Co. at $9.50.

Miss Hawking, of Lawrenceburg, is visiting her brother at this place.

Miss Minnie Colvin is visiting friends at Chaplin.

Miss Fay Sutherland will commence teaching a subscription school at this place next week.

There is an old maid fifty-two years old here who has blotted her name out of the family bible.

T. E. Wilson sold a bunch of hogs to Peter & Co. at $3.25.

R. D. Riley sold a combined horse to Walter Hale for $65.

Elbridge Bickston sold 60 sheep to M. Hungate for $90.

Dr. Mark Sutherland is taking a special course at Kentucky School of Medicine, Louisville, and will locate at this place.

Dar Postoffice is causing a great stir among Democrats and Republicans. Republicans want it because W. O. Bradley is Governor, and say they are entitled to it.

Rev. Bradley will preach at the Christian church Sunday.

Dee Shewmaker and Miss Angie Cocanougher were married last Wednesday by Rev. J. A. Simms. On last Tuesday night Miss Laura Simms invited her many friends to a birthday supper, which proved to be an enjoyable affair. D

McINTIRE.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

As news has been delinquent from this place for quite a while, I will send in a few items to prove to the readers that the correspondent is still in existence, also to show how greatly we appreciate our new editor, words are inadequate to express how greatly we are pleased with him.

Sale of stock seems to be very slow, but mules are on the boom.

Mr. Montgomery, of this place died at the residence of Mr. Nalley last Thursday, and his remains were interred at St. Rose.

The bands of matrimony were proclaimed for the first time at St. Rose church last Sunday between Miss Hattie Blandford and Mr. John O'Brien, both of that parish.

Miss Savanna McIntire, one of Fredericksburg's charming young belles, has been visiting friends and relatives in the surrounding neighborhood.

Miss Etta Hill is spending this week with her sister Mrs. Joe Johnson, of St. Mary's.

Miss Della Moore, of Missouri, is visiting Dr. Ed Spalding at this writing.

Mr. Kad Moore is on the sick list.

Miss Kate Shannahan entertained a number of her faiends last Sunday night. All reported jolly times.

This place was well represented at the sale of Mrs. Corbett's last Friday. EVALINE.

POLIN.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

Miss Amy Rinehart, of East Texas, visited friends near here last week.

Mr. Lace Pinkston and family, of Harrodsburg, were the guests of Mr. Joseph Hall and wife Wednesday last.

Mr. Will Merritt and wife were the guests J. B. Hays Sunday.

J. M. Lynch sold his crop of tobacco to Thomas Sweeney, of Nelson county, at an average of 10c.

Will Hall died Wednesday night of typhoid fever, and was buried at Rock Bridge cemetery.

Mr. Ed Janes, of Springfield, made a flying trip to Polin Sunday.

Mr. Emerson Barlow, of Mooresville, was here Sunday last. E.

TEXAS.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

H. H. Claybrooke and E. S. Mayes, Jr., were in Danville last week on business.

Miss Sallie Shewmaker, of Mackville, is the guest of her sister Mrs. Shewmaker.

Miss Ada B. Trent, who has been visiting the family of Rev. Wm. Stalling, has returned to her home in Lawreneeburg.

Col. R. E. Wayne has bought quite a large lot of sheep for Thos. Webb, of Boyle.

Herman Hayes and Miss Lula Myers were married on the 23d, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Wm. Myers. Their many friends extend congratulations.

Married on the 23d inst, Mr. J. H. Bottoms and Miss Zuna Yankee. We wish the young couple a long and happy life.

Ayer's Hair Vigor is scientifically prepared, by a process and formula which has been thoroughly tested. No dressing can equal it for restoring faded and gray hair to its youthful color and beauty. It makes the hair grow upon bald heads, if the follicles of the roots are not destroyed by age or disease. Don't wear a wig when a few dollars will restore your own hair.

IF YOUR HAIR IS ANY
If you are old or young, male or female, and your hair is coming out, or turning gray, or falling, or you have dandruff, or your scalp itches, a few applications of
HAIR VIGOR
will cure you, and give a new growth. Sold by all dealers in medicine.

CANNON AND GUNPOWDER.

The Ancient Origin and Evolution of the "Weapon of Fire."

What is a cannon? The word is derived from the Greek kanna, Latin canna, a cane, and the Hindus in like manner call it nalika, from nala, a reed. Its archaic form was a hollow bamboo cane, from which an arrow tipped with fire or a ball of lighted tow saturated with inflammable oil was blown by the breath. At some very remote period the people of India and China discovered that a small quantity of explosive matter, inserted at the bottom of the cane, was effective as a propelling agent, and so the idea of a rocket originated. In process of time an iron tube was substituted for the bamboo cane, and a more powerful charge could then be used. These metal rockets tubes gradually increased in size and weight until closed at the lower end and pierced with a touch hole, they bore a rude resemblance to the gun used in modern warfare. Such appears to have been the natural evolution of the cannon.

The word "cannon" is, in the original Sanskrit, shet agnigne, or the "hundred killer," and "agnigne" is agni aster, "weapon of fire," which is said to have separated, after its discharge from a bamboo cane, into several distinct streams of flame, each of which took effect upon the enemy and was inextinguishable by ordinary means. (Halhed, "Introduction," page 52.)

The description is very suggestive of the use of gunpowder. It has been remarked that there are many districts on the continent of Asia where saltpeter exists in such quantities upon the surface of the soil that its accidental mixture with the carbonized wood of campfires produced a compound whose highly combustible nature must have been a matter of common notoriety, and it is to the inhabitants of that part of the world that we should naturally ascribe the invention of rockets, even if other evidence to that effect were wanting. Another material suitable for the manufacture of explosives which the east produced was the mineral oil, which plays so large a part in our modern civilization.

Pliny tells us (2, 109) that naphtha was so called around Babylon and in the territory of the Assseni in Parthia. In those countries the men and had a great affinity for fire, which instantly darted on it wherever it was seen. The country of the Assseni was near the confines of the Indus, perhaps Kabul. From naphtha were probably prepared the fire balls and wildfire, which the Saracens used with great effect in Indian battles. Indeed, it is surprising that the secret of manufacturing these formidable explosives should have so long been confined to particular districts and not have come into more general use in ancient warfare. Except for some very doubtful references contained in the works of classical writers the old Greeks and Romans, and even the European nations of mediæval times, seem to have been generally ignorant of their use.—Gentleman's Magazine.

He Was Green.

The Louisville Commercial prints a story at the expense of a gentleman of that city, not naming his name, which is here omitted.

This gentleman, wishing to take his family into the country for the summer, looked at a small farm with a view to renting it.

Everything was very much to his mind, and the negotiation was nearly completed, when the question of hiring also the farmer's cow came up. She was an excellent cow, the farmer said, and even after feeding her calf would give five quarts of milk today.

"Five quarts a day!" said the city man. "That is more than our schools family could use."

Then, noticing the calf, following its mother about the pasture, he added:

"I tell you what—I will hire the small cow. I think she's just about our size."

The League of Malines.

The league of Malines, 1513, was formed by Leo X. with England, Germany and Spain, against Louis XII of France. It was designed to break down the influence of the French on the continent, and the allies took the field with a considerable force, but only one battle was fought, or rather was mis-fought, for the French ran away with such celerity that the affair was known as "the battle of the spurs." A truce succeeded by a peace, followed, Lemis poetically records to the main business of the alliance.

Rice Wine Rock Lotion.

The Original and Only Genuine. This Lotion has the preference of the world and receives it by mail sent to people who speak kindly of it.

S. A. M.

Harsh Pain—Did Grace's baby fuss last night?

Tyrtheus—No, pa. He was only Baton Courter.

THE NEWS-LEADER

THURSDAY, JAN. 30, 1896.

E. L. DAVISON, JR.

The Sovereign deadlock is still on in Frankfort, and it now looks as if neither Hunter nor Blackburn can break it, but that some other man from one of the other side will be tried. February 4th is the day for the assemble to begin to congress and the days looked forward to with interest.

Tomorrow is the day set for electing a new Mayor for Louisville. Johnson, the A. P. A. candidate and Todd, who is put up by old line Republicans, are to contest for the Republican ticket. The A. P. A. man seems to have lost strength recently, but the result is uncertain.

MAUD.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

We notice in your last issue that your town has several gentlemen being groomed for the Congressional race in this district this year.

Miss Myrtle Virgin is home from the M. & F. Institute on account of illness.

Little Miss Emma Bodine is visiting her aunt Mrs. Sam Karrick of your town.

Misses Lizzie and Katie Dodson and Jennie Bryant, Stringtown, were the guests of Misses Annie Mattie Jones last Wednesday.

The members of the Christian church gave an oyster supper the 21st at the residence of Mrs. Louise Settle for the benefit of the church. Everything passed off nicely and $14 was cleared.

Fenton Jones has returned from Louisville.

Miss Belle Wakefield entertained a few of her friends the 22d. An elegant supper was served and all had a merry time. NORA.

VALLEY HILL.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]

MR. EDITOR: Do not understand that I intend to become your correspondent from this place, but until you can secure the services of an experienced writer who will correspond regularly for your paper, I will endeavor to give you, from time to time, the news from time to time from our little village.

The people of this community will learn with regret that "Albion" the worthy correspondent from this place, on account of his removal to Springfield, has severed his connection with the NEWS LEADER.

Miss Pearl Gantley, who has been spending a few days at home, has returned to Bardstown and resumed her studies at the Institute.

Miss Mattie Boyle was visiting friends in Bardstown the first of last week.

Mr. D. L. Payne and wife were visiting friends and relatives in Lebanon Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Jack Lyddane, formerly of this place now, living in Fairfield, was here last week calling on his old friends.

Will Thompson and Lazora Janes were visiting their best girls in Fairfield Sunday. That is right, boys, follow them up.

The many friends in this community will learn with regret that Mrs. Jane Smith, formerly of this place, but now a resident of Louisville, lies at her home at the point of death. She is a sister of J. L. Janes of this place.

Mr. Wise, formerly of Lebanon, is now a resident of Valley Hill, having moved into the old Government building opposite the store. Mr. Wise at one time lived in Pineville, and he gives some thrilling accounts of its early days. Mack Grundy, who was also a resident of Pineville at one time, take a back seat and do not even dare to tell one of the many stories when Bro. Wise is around.

Mr. Harrod has a large tobacco grower, has moved to the farm of Jesse Bray, near here. understand that he and Mr. Bray will cultivate a large crop this season. Mr. Harrod has had a great deal of experience in the tobacco business, and I predict when his crop goes on the market, Washington county will realize some big prices.

Miss Lizzie Kelly, of Perryville, who taught the public school here last session, will open up a subscription school at the Valley Hill school house in a few weeks. Miss Lillie is a splendid teacher, she has had several years experience in the school room. The patrons should congratulate themselves on having secured her services.

Charlie Mattingly, our contractor at this place, feels that a great injury was done him last week through the columns of your paper, which has proven detrimental to his business, and desires me to say to his friends that he will not remove to Louisville but will remain here among his old friends, ready at all times to serve you as a first-class carpenter.

I doubt if there is a station on the L. & N. system, according to its size, that furnishes for shipment as much tobacco as our station. Mr. Sutherland, the clever agent at this point, informs the writer that he has shipped over two hundred hogshead this season, and thinks when the season closes, he will have shipped over five hundred hogshead.

The writer has just been informed by a citizen of Beechlad, whose character is beyond reproach, the during one night last week a band of White Caps visited a tenant's home on the farm of Anthony Wilson, near Beechland, and destroyed it by fire. Not satisfied with this unlawful deed, they go to the home of one of our best citizens and leave on his doorstep a bundle of switches with a note attached, saying: "If you do not get rid of your tenants we will return and give you severe thrashing." If this be true, it is an outrage on the good name of old Washington county, and our officers should investigate and leave no stone unturned to bring to justice now in its infancy, this band of outlaws, that Washington county may have no dark spots to go down to history.

I hear nothing but words of praise for the NEWS-LEADER. It is a clean, newsy paper and there is no doubt but what Washington county has a paper now that ranks with the first-class papers of the State. The home paper occupies a place that no other can fill. Let i find its way into every Washington county home; when in town call in and see the editor, do not fear because he is recently from Pineville that he will murder you; give him all the news, no matter how trivial it may appear, and before leaving, if you are not a subscriber, add your name to that already long list of subscribers. The editor is an old Washington county boy, he deserves your patronage; he will do his duty, now do yours and I will assure you that a bright and prosperous future awaits the NEWS-LEADER. MACK.

SHARPSVILLE.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

Rev. J. S. Robinson is quite sick. His many friends hope for a speedy recovery.

Mr. W. J. Cornish leaves tomorrow for Louisville with four hogshead of tobacco. The supposition that he will come back a rich man.

Mr. James Yates and wife visited Mrs. D. R. Sutherland in Chaplin last week.

Mrs. W. A. Sharp, of Salvisa, visited her mother, Mrs. E. J. Edwards last week.

Messrs. Charles and Tom Hardesty and Billie Yates of your city were here on business last week.

A very pleasant social was given last Saturday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Pinkston. Everyone present report a pleasant time.

Mr. T. D. Graham has bought a half interest in the store owned by Dennis & Derr; the style of the firm is now Dennis & Graham.

Diseased blood, constipation, and kidney, liver and bowel troubles are cured by Karl's Clover Root Tea.

Lightning Hot Drops—
What a Funny Name!
Very True, but It Kills All Pain.
Sold Everywhere, Every Day—
Without Relief, There is No Pay.

Pills do not cure constipation, they only aggravate. Karl's Clover Root Tea gives perfect regularity of the bowels.

Potatoes For Stock.

Exhaustive experiments are reported by the French Society of Agriculture in which a ration, composed chiefly of potatoes afforded rapid gains in live weights of both sheep and cattle, a large percentage in dressed weight of the slaughtered animals and flesh of excellent quality. Cooked potatoes proved more effective and profitable than uncooked.

THE REVOLT.

[After Liszt's "Second Rhapsody."]

Heavy with sullen fear, he moved with a steadfast tread,
And the dark deed was done to his utmost,
And from under his brows,
Flash as the flame of a storm at midnight, his glance was dread.
Fearlessly there he stood, and before him Ce[illegible]
Fled from their mighty [illegible]

[illegible] one face in the mist of it,
[illegible] ed,
[illegible] ment who knew but one
Black fact of it all—
He was a tyrant, they, the rich, the crafty,
And strife
His rights; they had taken his heart as one might crush a moth to the footfall.

Silent and [illegible] and wary, who knows his people to writhe
Under the devil's rebel. For the poor are his people, clearly,
The [illegible] on the devil's end God should give
[illegible] as a tithe
Or the joys of heaven, they who revel in heaven here.

"Curse them! Curse them!" Curse them!" His every one in his ears.
And he clenched it back with his hands and choked it back with his will.
And his plodding step went on till down in the shadow remote
He sank with hunger and slept, and his stormy soul was still.

THE SERFS.

The lords and folks have come to see
The peasants at work by the meadow.
They are quaffing wine, and many there be
Who know no stress nor shadow.

The rogues ply with a sullen eye;
With sweat their arms are dripping.
They hear the glass and the wassail pass
And the pages lightly tripping.

The laughter smites their work worn ears
Like the stinging of a nettle.
"Work!" cries their lord midst merry cheers;
"Work, each man in his mettle!"

The dark browed peasants lower head.
The lashing whip falls o'er them.
One looks at his lord, and one at his friend,
Then all at the lords before them.

No tiger sprang with a fiercer roar
As he cleft his prey asunder.
The ground is ruddy and all is o'er:
Then ho, for the wine and plunder!

The deed is done, and the slaves have won,
And the masters lie ill dead in the sun.
And the wine has given to defiant brains
Till eyes gleam blood and madness reigns.

And faster and faster rings the shout
And peal of laughter from every lout
As they trample the grain in ecstacy
That the feed of tyrants in turn can be.

Madder, madder the voices rise,
To echo back from the unmoved skies.
Wilder, wilder gleam the eyes,
And fiercer the dance in the first surprise

Of unknown freedom and undreamed bliss:
"And the rich, have they always glowed like this
With fire coursing through every vein?
Then God has come to His poor again."
And he will not give, oh, never fear,
His heaven to those who know no pain,
But revel thus in their heaven here.

—Louise Morgan Sill in New York Sun.

SAM'S SACRIFICE.

Bald faced Bill stumbled, almost fell, recovered himself, then stood stock still, and turning his head looked appealingly into his master's eyes.

"What's th' matteh, Bill?" asked Sam. "Cast a shoe? D—n 't ye hain't," he continued after dismounting and examining the foot the horse held up for inspection. "Ought t' 'ave had ye fixed up more'n two weeks back, ole hoss." He took out his knife—a sort of pocket blacksmith and carpenter shop—deftly removed the rest of the nails by which the shoe hung to the hoof, put the shoe in his pocket, then stood up and scratched his head.

This was serious business. Here he was, over 60 miles away from home, and in a hurry to get there, in a sparsely settled portion of the country, and without the slightest idea of where or how he was going to find a place where he might get that shoe reset. True, he had no business riding on animal that required the services of a farrier, but Bill was not a native horse, and having worn shoes when Sam first got him he had been kept shod ever since.

It was twenty odd miles back to Taborville, whence Sam had started that morning, and he disliked the idea of returning that distance just to have a shoe set, so after some minutes' meditation he decided to go ahead and trust to luck, and after walking about three miles—a painful task for a cowboy—he "met up with" a man traveling in the other direction, who, much to his relief, told him that there was a cyhoscords just ahead in the timber, with a store and a blacksmith shop situated close by.

Sam thanked him and passed on, but presently, much to his surprise, the stranger turned and galloped back to him. "I thought I'd tell ye," he said, "bein as yo're a stranger, th't ye'd best not daily round that place none, an don't drink nothin. Ye see," he went on to explain, "they's bo'n feldins turned up a-missin th't was heard of last night 'bout yere. Nothin wa'n't nevah proved, but it's a purty good place f'r t' fight shy of, I reckon."

"Good! You bet I'm right glad ye tol me, I sho' am. I don't think I'll daily none whatevah." Then Sam and the friendly stranger parted, and Sam found his way to the crossroads.

The blacksmith was at work when he came along, but assured him he would attend to Bill "in a jiffy." Four or five men were lolling about the place, and Sam at once proceeded to take note of and comment upon Bill's good points, a fact that Sam would have duly appreciated had he been able to convince himself that their attention was altogether disinterested. As it was, however, he viewed with suspicion all their overtures toward striking an acquaintance and found it difficult to treat them with the civility that southwestern courtesy demands, albeit they were, to all appearances, just as honorable and upright citizens as himself. In fact, they looked just like the average frontiersman whose time, for the moment, hangs heavily on his hands, and but for the warning of the friendly stranger Sam at once would doubtless have mixed from with them. As it was even he manifested any intention that he was going to El Rio and was in a hurry to get there, but he sensibly refused all invitations to "liker up," on the ground that it didn't agree with him.

The blacksmith's "jiffy" lasted until almost 6 o'clock, and while he was engaged on Bill's foot the [illegible] ganders out one at a time, and then, cared up the hill, presumably in the direction of a house, and this reminded Sam that it was supper time and that he was hungry.

"Dest supposh time, strangah," said the blacksmith suddenly as [illegible] "Come on an' make with us all an' let th' job go f'r a bit."

"Cain't do it, pardner," Sam replied somewhat hastily, thereby confirming the other in a certain suspicion he held concerning Sam—i. e., that he was a marshal's or sheriff's deputy—"cause, ye see, I got t' be a-movin right peart, an' gittin t' Rio. 'Bigod t' ye, all th' same, I'll jes' go ovah t' th' store an git a snack w'ile ye finish th' job."

There was a little, faded, sharp featured woman behind the counter in the little store, and her keen black eyes studied Sam critically as she proceeded to serve him with the cheese and crackers he called for. Presently a tall, big, square shouldered fellow came in and stood by the door, and the woman went and joined him. They conversed in low whispers for about a minute, and Sam, dimly suspicious, glanced at them two or three times. The last time he saw that they were looking at him. Then the woman, with a half laugh, shrugged her thin shoulders and said aloud as the big man turned to go out:

"Quien sabe? Quien sabe?"

The moment the big man was gone, however, she hastened to the back of the store, looked into the barroom, apparently to make certain that it was unoccupied, then came up to Stires, who was hastily gobbling his lunch, and asked in a whisper, "Strangah, be ye a dep'ty?"

"Me? No, o' co'se not. Whut?"—

"Co'se," said the woman, with an impatient gesture, "I might 'a' knowed ye wouldn't say so of ye was. Look yere," she went on hastily, coming closer and laying a hand on his arm. "Ye're in danger, mister. Lo' me tell ye, w'ile I've got th' chance, th't yo wantuh git out o' this real quick, an, say, don't take th' Rio trail fur. Leave it a mile out an cut 'cross to'ds Amity Fo'ks. Heah me?"

"Yes'm, I sho' do. But whut"—

"Don't stop t' ast no fool questions. That big feller's Ned Flynn, an yere's w'ere 'o hangs out a lot. They'll git ye of yo don't look out. I'm tellin ye this 'cause—'cause—well, nevah min'. Only git a move on."

Sam lost no time in seeing that Bill was properly "fixed," and getting started he took the strange little woman's advice and turned toward Amity Forks, thereby preserving, no doubt, a whole skin. He asked himself many times why the woman should have taken the trouble to warn him, but was unable to find any reason for it.

As a matter of fact, the woman herself could have given no reason beyond that essentially feminine "because."

* * * * * * *

The face of Ned Flynn haunted Sam. Why it is impossible to say, for Sam Stires, like the rest of his family, was not at all imaginative. There was nothing remarkable about the face of Flynn, the outlaw, except the fact that it belied the character of its owner, being a square, honest face, with two clear, honest blue eyes, while Flynn—well, every body within 100 miles of the line knew what he was. Nevertheless that face bothered Sam all the way home and for two or three days afterward, and he could think of no reason for its constant appearance before his mental vision until one afternoon shortly after his arrival home he started out for the Huston place to see Mat. Then, as he forded a creek near the Huston ranch, he remembered the man he had met there one time, who, he had been told after his arrival at the house, was Harry Armstrong, his much heard of but never before seen rival for Mat's affections. And he remembered now that the stranger's face was the face of Ned Flynn, outlaw and "rustler."

After making this startling discovery he rode more slowly, in order to recover his mental equilibrium. He was in doubt how to act in the matter, for he was by no means absolutely certain that he was correct, and he knew that to tell Mat of his discovery and then find that he was mistaken would jeopardize, if not ruin, his own chances with her. Wherefore he resolved to proceed with caution and to assure himself that he was right before going ahead.

"Say, Bart," he asked in a confidential tone of Mat's brother, who rode a mile or two with him on the homeward way late that night, "who's this yere man Armstrong, any ways?"

Bart Huston laughed. "Gittin scairt 'm, Sam? Didn't s'pose he was worryin yo'self, I sho' didn't."

"Oh, I don't cay' p'ticlar," said Sam hastily, with a gesture of deprecation. "On'y I'm jes' sort o' cur'ous 'bout 'im, that's all."

"Wal, fact is I don't know much about 'im 'ceptin' that he's a cowman," confessed Bart. "Seen 'im once, didn't ye? Wal, all I know 'bout 'im is th't 'o's got a ranch over on th' Pecos an 'nothch one over h'yh 'bout Mile —9, Watrous' place, ye know. Say's 'o's goin t' sell most in 'bout a month an move over t' this country after th' fall round up. Seems t' be a purty good sort o' fellah, an acts like 'o's got dough. He's some edicated too."

"M-hm," grunted Sam, as though it was immaterial—all this information about his rival. And he said nothing more to Bart on the subject, but certainly "kep' a-thinkin a lot," as he would have expressed it. He must make sure that his surmise was correct, and then—well, Mr. Armstrong, or Flynn, or whatever his name was, would not only be decidedly out of the running, but was in a fair way to conclude one of his visits at the Huston place at the end of a reata.

But before Sam had time to think out the best plan for assuring himself of "Armstrong's" identity with Ned Flynn, he learned that that gentleman was expected in a few days on a visit to Mat, and this information, volunteered by Bart, whom he met on the range, decided Sam—who had been at the point of deciding for about two years—on a course of action, and the very next day he rode over to see Mat.

As he rode up to the house he noticed that it looked singularly quiet, and his second sight was he by the time—he almost hoped the "folks" were all away, and that he could again postpone asking Mat the question he had so long been wanting, yet fearing, to ask. But Mat herself met him at the door.

"Why, howdy, Sam!" she ejaculated. "I'm right glad t' see ye! Didn't know t'r sho' but what t'was some one a-comin t' carry me off!"

"I've a right good notion t' do it," said Sam, with what he considered remarkable audacity, and then he failed to follow up this opening, but asked, "Be ye all alone, hint?"

"I'd 'a' say alone! Maw 'n' paw's gone t' town, Bart an ev'y'body's acut on th' range, an ev'n ol Manuela's done skipped—went ovah on th' creek to a greaser fun'ral. But go an put Bill up an come in. We'll have supper right soon."

Sam soon returned to the kitchen and sat there, with eyes and mouth open, watching Mat as she flitted gracefully about the room preparing supper. He took in every detail of the tall, lithe figure, the pretty face and the thick, tawny hair, with its little curls that clustered about her neck. He wondered if she would ever let him handle those curls.

"Well, come 'n grass, Sammy," she said finally. "I reckon they ain't but us two t' eat this time."

"Wonder whut she'd say if I sh'd tell 'er I wish't it was jest us two all days?" thought Sam. But he did not say it, being very timid and very hungry besides. After supper, however, they sat out in the "gallery," and Mat gave him an opportunity to speak.

"Seems funny, don't it, f'r jest us two t' be sittin yere?" the girl said, smiling at him frankly.

Sam swallowed spasmodically; his throat hurt him. "Why not f'r always, Mat?" he said finally in a husky voice. "Mat, darlin, s'pose me an ye fix it up t' be t'gether f'revah? Don't—don't stop me," he went on as the girl rose to her feet and would have spoken. "I be'n fryin t' say it f'r two yoahs. Mat, will ye marry me?"

The girl had one arm across her eyes and was sobbing. "Oh, I wish't ye hadn't, Sam! I wish't ye hadn't 'a' spoken! I hain't treated ye right, Sam, I hain't. I"—

"Wh-why"—

"I s'pose I got t' tell ye, Sam," she said more steadily, but with eyes averted. "Ef I got t' tell ye—oh, Sam, I was married t' Harry Armstrong last winter, w'en I was ovah on th' Pecos!"

Sam sank limply back in his chair. "Ye don't mean it, Mat!" he gasped. But the girl shook her head affirmatively and hid a corner of the handkerchief she held to her eyes.

"I cain't b'lieve it, Mat, I sho' cain't!" said poor Sam plaintively. "Le' me think."

So engrossed were they that they had not heard the sound of galloping hoofs, and both were startled when some one reined up suddenly almost in front of them and cried hoarsely, "Good God, Mat! Where-ees I hide?"

"Ned Flynn!" ejaculated Sam, starting to his feet steadily.

"Harry!" shrieked the girl as the man, pale, bare headed and disheveled, threw himself from his drooping horse and staggered toward them. One side of his face and neck was covered with blood.

The girl sprang forward and threw her arms about him. "What is it, Harry? What is it?"

"N-thing," said the man grimly, "only they've sent out three posses after me, and I'm caught. There's a lot of 'em just behind. If I could get over the Two Mile"—

Sam started forward. "Throw fur b'hind are they?" he asked in a queer voice.

"Right on my heels," replied the other man, with the calmness of reckless desperation. "Hit—inside, ye two!" he said roughly and tossed his hat to Flynn. Then he ran and leaped into the saddle the other man had just left, jammed his spurs into the weary horse's flanks and, with a wave of the hand, was off toward the hills, and not a quarter of a mile behind him, when he struck the road, were a half dozen horsemen.

They were just turning into the road leading to the ranch when they caught sight of him crossing the road ahead, and, with loud yells, they raced after him.

Sam knew that the horse he rode could not last long, but he still had time to think of what he had done—and what would be done to him. He knew what generally happened to persons who aided the escape of men like Flynn, but he reflected grimly that he had his revolver on, and they should never bring him, at least.

But why had he done it? He did not feel sorry, really, but he could not comprehend his own action.

"Ping!" They were shooting at him now, and the bullets were flying unmistakably close. If he could only reach the timber! He glanced back, and it gave him a pang to see how rapidly they were gaining upon him.

His horse stumbled, fell and threw him, but he was back in the saddle in a moment and urging the poor creature on. Again he looked back. One of his pursuers suddenly halted his horse, dismounted, and, with his knee for a rest, began pumping lead after the fugitive. One, two, three shots missed him. He hoped he was drawing out of range. Then—

"What's th' matter wi' that?" asked the man who had dismounted as he came up and joined the rest. It was Sam's cousin, Will Stires. "Through fir' hack, they say." And he turned the body over. "Slick an good Gawd! It's Sam! You fellahs don't'a' pose h'd be mixed in with"—

"Not by a d——d sight!" said one of the others. "They's somethin funny 'bout this deal. Sam wa'n't in it."

And up at the Huston place other members of the posse had closed in upon the house-dragged Ned Flynn, outlaw, from the arms of his shrieking wife, and, with many useless oaths, were just at this moment giving him the punishment he had so long and so richly deserved.—Lester Ketchum in San Francisco Argonaut.

Absentminded Indeed.

A Scottish farmer, who was a little absentminded, was one day going into Perth with a load of hay. He led the horse out of the stable, but instead of backing it into the shafts of the wagon, his absentmindedly led the animal along the road, and never as much as looked behind him till he walked into the yard, leading the horse where the hay was to be delivered.

"Where will I back it into?" he cried to the stableman stabbing by.

"Back in what?" asked the man.

"The hay, you stupid idiot."

"What hay? You've no hay, ye daft gowk."

Turning round, to his consternation the farmer for the first time apprehended the fact that he had left the wagon at home and brought the horse alone. In his hurry to repair the error he started off at a trot, and was half way back to his own farm before he realized the fact that he had left the horse behind.—Person's Weekly.

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On the 24th day of Feb. 1896

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We will send you THE NEWS-LEADER and the twice a week COMMERCIAL-GAZETTE, or the weekly COURIER-JOURNAL for one year.

Call in and see us or send in your money to

E. L. DAVISON, JR.

Ed'r NEWS-LEADER

The same being County Court Day, I will offer for sale at the Court House door, in Springfield, Ky., to the highest bidder, the following tracts of land, to so much thereof as will pay the taxes and costs due me as Sheriff of Washington County, Ky., from the persons in whose name said lands are listed for taxes for the years and amounts set opposite their names.

A. C. Kimball, 107 acres land, District No. 10, years 1894-94-95, $80.82 balance.

J. T. CRAYCROFT, S. W. C.
By W. R. THURMAN, D. S.

I was nervous, tired, irritable and crosy. Karl's Clover Root Tea has made me well and happy. Mrs. E. S.

Ramon's Nerve and Bone Oil cures Rheumatism, Cuts, Sores, Burns and Bruises, for 25c.

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Gold Fillings	$1.50
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Use ODONTONDER for the Painless Extraction of the Teeth.

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By the use of Vitalized Air, Gas and a new method of my own which leaves no bad effects.

Artificial teeth of different grades and prices.

Lose fitting teeth may be tightened at small expense.

Bridge work and crowning a specialty.

First-class work.

Prices reasonable.

For the present I will be in Springfield the first Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of each month and longer, if work is plenty.

Office over Hayden & Robertson's drugstore with Dr. Cooper.

Main office 628½ Fourth Avenue, Louisville, Ky.

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OFFICE HOURS: 1 to 4 p. m.

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Absolutely Correct Market Reports, Full

ABOUT TOWN.

Marks & McElroy keep tobacco hogsheads at their planing mill.

If you have tobacco to ship, order your empty hogsheads from Marks & McElroy.

Logs wanted at Marks & McElroy's mill, any kind, any size. They will buy them or saw them up for you.

In spite of the disagreeable weather, a large crowd of country people came to town Monday—county court day.

The work of tearing away the old building at the corner of Main and Wall street will be begun on Monday.

Mr. Dugan, the horse buyer, was here Monday and bought five or six cavalry horses at prices ranging from $75 to $100 per head.

There will be quarterly meeting at the Methodist Church next Saturday and Sunday. Presiding Elder E. P. Crowe will officiate.

Ed M. Russell, the jeweler, and Walter Loachman, the newspaper and laundry agent, have moved into the store formerly occupied by Miss M. V. Hardin.

Mudd & Peterson want to buy 6000 chickens, turkeys, etc. They will have a special car at Springfield depot first of next week. See prices in another column.

A good many are taking advantage of the cut made by the local dry goods men in the prices of cotton and other goods, and laying in a supply. Good sales are reported from the stores.

The subscription list of the NEWS-LEADER shows a gratifying increase. On County Court Day we added a good round number of good cash subscribers to our list. There is always room for more of the same kind, however, and we shall be glad to see you.

The following sales of stock were reported to us last County court day by Col. R. E. Wheayne the auctioneer: Two steers at $19.50 each; one heifer, $11.50; five steers at $15 per head; nine yearling heifers $14.15 each; one yoke oxen $35.50; five yearling steers $13.50 per head; two heifers $17.50.

There was a bad and dangerous looking female in town last Saturday. She was evidently out guessing for a man, and if the fellow is sensible he will thank his lucky stars that he was out of sight and out of range of that wrathy woman and her gun on that day. She toted a gun about sixteen inches long with a shiny barrel, and said she wanted to find some certain fellow who had done her an injury which should be avenged. The man, whoever he might be, was not on hand and Marshal John Grace stopped the woman from looking any further, by taking charge of the weapon.

The Hon. I. H. Thurman and Mrs. Thurman entertained a few of their friends in a very charming and delightful way on last Wednesday evening. The supper, consisting of all the delicacies of the season, were served in an Up-to-date manner. The decorations were in pink and the cakes and ices partook of that dainty hue, making an elegant and complete affair. The guests were: Col. and Mrs. T. S. Wright, Dr. and Mrs. James F. Rhinehart, Mr. and Mrs. Will R. Thurman, Mr. and Mrs. Al Mc Chord, Miss Laura McChord and Miss Nannie Ray Thurman.

LOST — Memorandum book with red leather cover and rubber band around. Reward paid if finder will return to

S. B. THOMPSON,
Springfield Hotel.

t-f

WANTED.

A tobacco man to cultivate from five to ten acres of land. Good references required. Call on or address S. T. THOMPSON.

Fredericktown,
Washington County.

We have added a saw mill to our planing mill, and now is the time to cut and have your logs in if you want a little sawing done. We will also pay cash for all kinds of logs.

Respectfully,
MARKS & McELROY.

NOTICE.

We have opened a tonsorial parlor on Main street, opposite the Court house, where we will be found ready to serve the public in the highest style of the art. Clean towels and polite attention shown to all, hoping for a share of your patronage, we are as ever your servants, HARDESTY & BISHOP.

Thirteen cough cures in Shiloh's Cure. A neglected cough is dangerous, stop it at once with Shiloh's Cure.

Read Ayer's Almanac, which your druggist will gladly hand you, and note the wonderful cures of rheumatism, catarrh, scrofula, dyspepsia, consumption, debility, humors, sores, by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the only Sarsaparilla admitted to the World's

PERSONAL.

—J. T. Browne is in Danville.

—C. L. Price was in Lebanon Tuesday.

—W. O. Reed was in Lebanon Monday.

—Jas. Hughes, Bloomfield, is in town today.

—I. H. Thurman was in Lebanon Tuesday.

—J. J. McCabe is at home from a business trip.

G. L. Heyman, of Louisville Store, is in Bardstown.

—Chas. Clements, Lebanon, was in town Monday.

—S. E. Clements and wife were in Lebanon yesterday.

—Miss Lena Reed is visiting relatives in Louisville.

—Miss Mary Lee Simms was visiting at St. Mary's the first of the week.

—Mr. Columbus Cambron and wife, of Lebanon, spent Monday at C. C. McGill's.

—Mrs. Kate Spalding, of Lebanon, spent Monday with Mrs. T. P. Cain, this place.

—Miss Hattie Hamilton, of Fredericktown, is visiting Miss Mattie Robertson.

—Miss Bessie, the little daughter of Col. F. M. Campbell, is recovering from her severe illness.

—Messrs. Will T. McElroy and Kent Marks went to Louisville yesterday morning on business.

—Mr. Ernest Mansfield spent a couple of days last week in Louisville, where he is thinking of locating.

—Mr. Joe Irvin and wife are here from North Carolina on a visit to Miss Bettie Irvin, at A. C. McElroy's.

—Mrs. C. R. McElroy left Monday for Chicago, where she was called to to the bedside of her little grandson, Finley Scruggs, who is ill with scarlet fever. Mrs. W. C. McChord and Mrs. John S. McElroy accompanied her as far as Louisville.

—Miss Bertha Haydon entertained the O. W. C. at progressive euchre last Thursday evening. All present enjoyed themselves very much. The prizes were won by Miss Katye Cain and Mr. D. B. Craycroft, Mr. John Brown winning the booby. An elegant luncheon was served after the game.

Are you made miserable by indigestion constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, yellow skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a sure cure.

WANTED!

6000

Chickens, Ducks, Geese and Turkeys, delivered at our special live poultry car, in Springfield Ky., on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, Feb. 3d., 4th. and 5th. 1896, for which we will pay cash as follows: Chickens and turkeys 5c per pound; old roosters, 10c. young roosters 12½c each; ducks 20c each geese 25c to 30c each.

MUDD & PETERSON.

Capt. Sweeney, U. S. A., San Diego, Cal., says, "Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is the first medicine I have ever found that would do me any good." Price 50c.

Ailments Cured Free

—WITH—

Electropoise.

Doubtless you have often heard of the wonderful cures of helpless invalids, and others who have been cured by the Electropoise after all other treatment had failed. If you desire to know more about it write to us. If you desire to own an Electropoise you can do so without cost. We have a limited number that we will put on ABSOLUTELY FREE. This offer is to you, if you want to take advantage of it do so at once.

Mr. T. E. C. Brindley, the plow manufacturer of Louisville, one of best known men in the State, has the following to say about the Electropoise:

"I was suffering from after effects of La Grippe, a short treatment with the Pole produces remarkable results. It is certainly a wonderful instrument and all who are afflicted should use it, as it is almost certain to benefit them."

DUDLEY & WEBB,
Louisville, Ky.

"My baby had croup and was saved by Shiloh's Cure," writes Mrs. J. R. Merrill of Huntsville, Ala.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
Kids for bad Colicers, go get them Carters

—THE—

-Louisville Store-

Will offer this week the following Special Bargains:

All Standard Cottons, such as Masonville, Fruit of the Loom and Lonsdale (Green Ticket) Bleached Cottons, only

7c PER YARD.

NONE SOLD TO DEALERS.

Sea Island Cotton - - 4c per yard
Shirting Cottons, all colors - 5c per yard
Ladies' Kid Gloves, 4 button, 50c per pair.
Foster Hook Gloves, in Black, Tan, Gray and Ox Blood all sizes only 75c pair.
150 Doz. Children's and Misses Fast Black Hose, a regular 10c article, at only 4c pr.

Everybody is admiring our LADIES' HOSE. No one ever saw such fine qualities as we show for the money asked.

Don't fail to see our Lace Curtains, also our White Goods, plain and figured. Our Embooideries and Laces are selling quickly. All new styles and our prices are unusually low in SHOES, await you here.

Ladies' Dongola Shoes from 75 cents up.

Children's Shoes from 50 cents up.

Of course it pays to buy the best and we have fine shoes which we sell you much less than others ask for them. We sell a good Everyday Shoe for $1.00.

You need Overshoes in such weather as this, and will find use for them all through the early spring months. Our prices are as follows:

Ladies' Artics, best quality, 75c pair.
Ladies' Storm Rubbers, no better made, 35c. These have Narrow toes

Men's and Boys' Boots and Shoes are sold cheaper by us than any other house in the county.

If it is CLOTHING you need, come right to us, we can fit you physically and financially. On OVERCOATS the prices have been cut in two. We do not want to carry over a single Overcoat or Winter Suit from one season to the other.

Children's Suits from 75c up.

If we cannot fit you from our stock, we can take your measure, let you select out of the finest line of samples of several New York Merchant Tailoring Houses. EVERY GARMENT GUARANTEED TO FIT or it is no sale. Come to the LOUISVILLE STORE, the best place in the county to buy good goods for the least money. We have 10 branches in Kentucky. That is why we can sell so cheap.

P. S.—We have a full line of colors of Crochet or Knitting Silk at only 10 cents a ball.

Quality way up! Prices way down!

MACKVILLE.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

Miss Maggie Arnold, of Perryville, has been the guest of Mrs. C. A. Beecham the past week.

Misses Ada Colvin and Della Yates were visiting at Mr. A. G. Foster's for several days last week.

Mrs. Fannie Parks and daughter Miss Ada, of Perryville, visited the family of W. J. Raybourne Saturday and Sunday last.

Prof Barber Rinehart was here Friday last. He will not begin a school at this place as was expected owing to the serious illness of his father.

Mr. Lake was inspecting tobacco crops in this vicinity on Saturday last.

After a week's visit with friends in Perryville, Misses Ella Cox and Minerva Raybourne have returned to their homes near here.

The remainder of A. G. Foster's stock of merchandise was closed out at auction on last Saturday after noon.

We are sorry to report that the condition of Mrs. Wm. Case is no wise improved.

Rev. W. T. Overstreet filled his appointments at the Presbyterian church here on Sunday last.

Rev. Parlom addressed a large audience at the Baptist church on last Sunday.

Elder Young, of Lexington, will preach at the Mackville Christian church on the second day of February at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

On last Sunday morning, at the home of the bride's parents, Rev. Pardom said the words which made Miss Zora Yankey and Mr. James Bottom man and wife. Both of the young people are favorably known in this community and in unison with many other friends, we extend hearty congratulations.

Mr. Tom Peter and sister Miss Sallie entertained a number of their friends at an oyster supper last Tuesday evening.

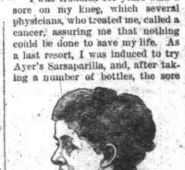
CANCER CURED

—AND A—

LIFE SAVED

By the Persistent Use of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla



"I was troubled for years with a sore on my knee, which several physicians, who treated me, called a cancer, assuring me that nothing could be done to save my life. As a last resort, I was induced to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and, after taking a number of bottles, the sore began to disappear and my general health improve. I persisted in this treatment, until the sore was entirely healed. Since then, I use Ayer's Sarsaparilla occasionally as a tonic and blood-purifier, and, indeed, it seems as though I could not keep house without it."—MRS. S. A. FIELDS, Bloomfield, Ia.

AYER'S

The Only World's Fair Sarsaparilla.

Ayer's Pills Regulate the Liver.

Odd Mention.

The new machines for hacking and shredding corn are having a big run in the middle and central states.

Mr. B. S. Russel of North Dakota is quoted as saying that "the corn belt is moving northward, following the civilization cattle drive by wheat."

A very valuable addition to the list of fodder plants for sheep is the crimson clover that may be sown in May and will be ready to pasture off in August.

Oregon agriculturists claim that wattle, which can be grown cheaper than beef, is the least affected with infectious diseases.

Celery can be kept in the cellar without selling by putting the roots in sand and keeping the roots, not the tops, damp.

NOTE PRICES

FOR THIS WEEK AT

McCHORD & ROBERTSON

These Special Prices are for CASH!

MASONVILLE COTTON	7½c yard
LONSDALE "	7½c yard
HOPE "	6½c yard
HOOSIER "	5c yard
CLARK'S O.N.T. 3 spools for 10c	
MEN'S SEAMLESS SOCKS, 5c per pair	
INDIGO CALICO	4c yard
APRON GINGAAMS	4c yard
BEST APRON GINGHAMS	5c yard
CUT PRICES IN CLOTHING.	CUT PRICES IN SHOES.

Just received New Stock of latest style MEN'S HATS. Prices on them are low. Come in and get our prices before you buy anything in our line and we will save you money.

McCHORD & ROBERTSON.

For Ten Days Only!

WE WILL SELL FOR

CASH

At the Following Extremely Low Prices.

Dry Goods and Notions.

Masonville Cotton	7½c
Lonsdale Cotton	7½c
Farwell Cotton	7½c
Hoosier Cotton	4½c
Pick of the Crop	4½c
Standard Prints	4c
Best Apron Check Gingham	4½c
R. & G. Corset	70c
Kid Gloves worth $1.25	89c
Outing Cloth	5c
Pins	2c
Needles	3c

Shoes! Shoes!

Women's Dongola Patent Tip Pickadilly Toe	$1.00
Women's Dongola Patent Tip (Square)	1.00
Women's Dongola Patent Tip (Opera)	1.00
Children's Dongola Patent Tip (Opera)	75
Women's Custom-made Dongola Patent Tip	1.50

As good as you will buy elsewhere for $2.25.

Suits and Overcoats!

Men's Wool Clay Worsted Suits	$7.00
Men's Wool Cheviot Suits Blue or Black	5.00
Men's Overcoats	2.50
Men's Ulsters	2.50

Boy's and Children's Suits and Overcoats at corresponding low prices.

We have a remnant lot of Vantines, Japanese and Chinese goods that we will close for HALF PRICE. Nice articles for Birthday and Wedding presents.

Take advantage of these prices, and remember they only last TEN DAYS.

CUNNINGHAM & DUNCAN

SPRINGFIELD, KY.

J. M. BURTON. BEN HAYDON, Sr.

J. M. Burton & Co.

BEN HAYDON, Sr., Manager.

Undertakers and Funeral Directors.

Coffins,
Caskets,
Burial
Robes,
Of all Kinds.

FULLY EQUIPPED. Calls answered promptly night or day.

The services of an EXPERIENCED EMBALMER, a graduate from a school of embalming have been engaged.

J. M. BURTON & CO.

Hagan Block, Springfield, Ky.

LIST OF CLAIMS

Allowed at the Fiscal Court of Washington County for the Year 1895.

Gray J H	75
Graves J E	8 80
Greenwell Tobe	4 25
Graves Ortha	1 00
Greenwell Alfred	7 20
Graves Peter	1 00
Hiatt John W	1 00
Homes Jas	1 00
Hiatt John W	4 00
Hiatt Lee	4 00
Hardin Cole	50
Henderson Bud	75
Hinton John	17 93
Hagan John	2 32
Humphrey Wm	10 15
Hinton Wm	42 05
Hall Sam	65
Humphrey Frank	50
Hinton Wm	1 15
Hamilton Marsh	9 55
Hoard Huber	1 25
Hoard T J	3 20
Hoard T J	2 00
Hatchett Wm	2 40
Holderman Wm	3 75
Harmon Charles	1 00
Harmon Charley	1 00
Hilton Henry	1 25
Hatchett W B	50
Hatchett Willie Sr	75
Haden John	75
Harmon Wm	3 00
Hickerson C P	1 00
Hickerson C P	2 00
Harmon John	3 00
Hatchett R B	1 50
Hatchett Gilbert	4 80
Hiatt Dee	1 00
Hayden Dan	2 00
Holt Geo	1 00
Harmon Buck	4 50
Harmon T M	1 50
Harmon John	7 50
Hope Robert	1 75
Harmon T J	1 00
Higdon Joe	3 00
Hickerson Ralph	1 00
Hall Terry	50
Hume Joseph	1 25
Hillard Wm	50
Hume Richd	50
Hooper John	50
Hardin Benny	2 18
Hill Jas	2 00
Harmon Tom	1 25
Hill Isaiah	50
Hardin J W	2 18
Huston Wm	50
Hayes H	75
Holliday Jas	2 00
Hardin J A	1 00
Haydon Ben	3 60
Hillard John	50
Holderman Anderson	7 00
Hayes J W	5 50
Hayes Clel	3 15
Hays T A	3 15
Hardin John L	1 43
Hardin W M	3 28
Hagan Monroe col	1 56
Higdon John	1 50
Higdon John	1 50
Hill P A	5 40
Hill J B	7 80
Hill Eugene	3 62
Hahn Lonno	2 35
Hardin W D	3 00
Hardin Alfred	2 00
Hall Zachariah	2 00
Hickerson G B	8 50
Hardin Dud	1 00
Hardin D	1 00
Hardin Newell	1 80
Hardin W H	75
Hamilton Pat	2 25
Isham Jas	2 50
Isham Jocob	50
Isham Wood	1 50
Jenkins John	50
Jones Ed	1 50
Jenkins T H	2 50
Jeffries Wm	2 40
Johnson Bob	50
Jeffries O B	1 25
Johnson Wm	1 25
Janes Louis	27 23
Janes Odie	8 75
Janes Robt	11 71
Janes Chas	10 75
Janes Robt	50
Johnson Charley	1 00
Johnson Sid	75
Kidwell Robt	1 50
Keeling John D	50
Kelrow Pat	2 05
Kimberlin Dave col	50
Key Tod	2 00
Kays D T	17 50
Kays L	14 63
Keeling Geo	2 12
Keeling W L	1 25
Kimberlin John J	50
Key Chris	50
Kimberlin C W	2 00
Kimberlin Sam	3 00
Kimberlin W T	8 50
Kimberlin John	1 00
Keene Frank	2 25
Kidwell Thos	6 50
Kidder Jas	50
Keightly Gabe	1 00
Kelly John	50
Lear Mat	50
Lawson Zan	1 50
Logsdon Chas T	5 00
Lee Henry	3 00
Logan Wash	3 00
Leachman O	1 50
Lynch Jerome	3 00
Lynch A M	3 20
Lankford Bob	50
Lankford Lee	1 00
Lankford John	50
Lankford Jim	50
Lankford Wm	50
Lawson M D	1 50
Leachman J S	25
Leachman Wm	1 00
Leachman Z P	6 50
Lowe Jas	1 60
Leonard Alex	3 10
Leonard Alex	4 00
Lancaster Sam col	1 00
Lancaster Steve col	2 00
Lee Thos	2 50
Lambert J B	1 50
Lynch L M	50
Lawson Geo	75
Logsdon J W	1 50
Lanham Wm	1 00
Leachman Geo	1 50
Leachman Geo	1 00
Litsey Sam	96
Mudd H D	22 50
Mudd H B	11 72
Mudd Thos L	36 80
McIntire J B	5 18
Mudd Alex	8 93
Mudd Lum	7 87
Mudd Joe	30 50
Mudd W K	33 62
Mudd H P	15 89
Mudd T E	6 75
Moore Ed	9 52
Montgomery Andrew col	62
Mudd H P	2 25
Mudd H D	62
Mattingly Taylor	1 12
Miller Willis A	75
Murphy John	2 50
Montgomery J R	3 60
Montgomery R B	3 60
Montgomery M C	1 25
McIntire C H and Bros.	14 00
Moore Jim co	1 87
Mahoney Wm	4 40
Moore Hyacinth col	87
Montgomery Wm col	1 06
Mudd Wm	4 00
Moberly S A	50
Mobegly E E	50
Maddox Taylor	1 00
McKinna Geo	1 50
Mays Frank	43
Mitchell Bush	50
McCullum T D	3 90
Mayes Joe	50
Mattingly Barney	2 75
Medley T J	2 75
McIntire Lee	2 75
Mudd Richd	2 75
Montgomery Frank	1 09
Moore Anthony	1 80
Murphy John	2 75
McIntire Tom	2 75
Millburn J T	8 40
Murphy A R	1 00
Miller J T	2 40
McMillen Jas	6 40
Miller John T	6 40
Miller Willis A	1 00
McIlvoy Thos	1 50
Moberly Eli	1 50
Millburn J M	1 50
McGill Steve	1 00
Mayes J R	50
McCarty Felix	1 00
Mattingly Sam	6 40
Minor Robt	4 50
Minor Jas	1 75
Moore John	5 00
McIntire J H	3 50
McMullin J D	1 50
Mattingly Van	4 20
Miller G D	50
Moore Wm	75
Mitchell J C	1 62
Medley Jonnie	1 25
Matherly Wm	1 00
Martin Orasha	1 50
Marksberry Charley	50
Myers Jas	9 40
McMullin S G	4 80
Martin J C	4 10
Mayes F S	2 50
Mayes M C	2 00
Mattingly Bare	3 10
Medley Thos W	2 50
Mattingly Frank	4 20
McLain Ed	2 00
McLain Charley	2 70
McLain John	2 00
Mattingly Joseph	9 00
Mills Jim col	4 00
Mattingly Frank	5 10
Mattingly Len	5 50
Mudd J S	11 75
Mattingly Bob	3 20
Miller Dick	1 25
McKitrick Clark	2 50
Mason Sam	3 00
McElroy Henry	2 00
McElroy John B	1 00
Moran Frank col	50
Milburn John	1 00
Mayes Geo L	6 50
Montgomery Sam	50
Mudd Sam	50
Moran Ned col	25
Moran Will	50
Matherly John	3 20
McIntire Thos F	9 97
Montgomery Taylor	1 75
Montgomery Shelt	2 25
Montgomery Like	1 25
Matherly Green	75
McMullin Clifton	4 00
Same	50
Mays Ervin	1 50
Mattingly G H	75
Matherly H E	75
Murphy Rad	9 31
Nally Robt	1 25
Nally O	50
Nally Frank	1 25
Nally Leroy	1 50
Nally Tom	50
Noel Leona	2 25
Noel Bonnie	1 50
Noel Felix	6 40
Noel Dee	50
Nally Harrison	1 00
Noel Henry	3 00
Noel J W	1 50
Nally Sam	11 35
Newton F M	47 59
Newton Thos	154 00
Newton Wm	51 32
Newton Monroe	4 00
Osbourne W H	5 22
Osbourne Jim	2 75
Osbourne Hillory	2 75
Osbourne Ed	2 75

CONTINUED

Applying Manure.

A Country Gentleman correspondent writes as follows:

It seems to me that the practice of drawing manure to fields and placing it in small conical piles has nothing to commend it. This method is often employed when the manure is wanted in spring for top dressing, but usually there is a sod field that can use the manure as soon as made and will more than double in value to a spring crop by making an increased vegetable growth for the soil. When the manure is put on the surface of a field intended for a plowed crop, it is only a source of fertility. When it goes on the sod or on ground intended for wheat and grass, it helps the sod to furnish a greater store of plant food. If it can be spread evenly on the surface, ten loads per acre do more to increase the fertility of the farm than 15 loads used on bare land.

The truck patches get too great a share of manure. There should be rotation with clover here as well as in other fields, and then one part of the farm would not be robbed to feed another. The chance of an abundant yield of "truck" is enticing, but in the end the manure will give best returns on the thin portions of fields where the sod is or promises to be light. Evenness in fields is most desirable, and we should look to the barnyard manure to secure it. Heavy applications on a small area or the plowing under of manure are not calculated to make the best returns in a series of years when the supply is relatively small.

Pork at 3 Cents Per Pound.

John King of Ohio tells the following in the columns of The American Agriculturist: A lot of 74 pigs ate 9,175 pounds of coarse Cleveland linseed oil meal, 12,014 pounds of cornmeal and 300 pounds of middlings. Their gain was 5,507 pounds, making 1 pound gain in weight from 37½ pounds of grain, costing 3½ cents. A fair allowance for the manure would bring the cost well below 3 cents.

A New Potato.

A new potato that will be catalogued next season as the Country Gentleman is thus described by the originators in the columns of the publication for which it was named.

It is a promising variety, originating on our farm in Caribou, Me., and resembles very closely the New Queen and

THE COUNTRY GENTLEMAN.

Beauty of Hebron, only that the coloring is more marked than in either of these varieties. The blush and white markings cover the skin of this potato in a peculiar mottled manner, making it one of the strikingly handsome varieties. It is a medium late kind, about half way between the New Queen and White Elephant in time of maturing; the eyes are shallow, with numerous sprouts to the eye, and it is a large yielder.

Value of a Good Seed Bed.

The superiority of early plowed, well-packed land as a seed bed for wheat was proved more conclusively this fall than ever before in the winter grain growing belt. As a rule the extreme drought made germination almost impossible. Where fields were broken as soon as the oats or other crops were cut, then carefully worked down, wheat made a good start and came up quite evenly. On the other hand, ground plowed late or carelessly prepared for seeding produced uneven and very imperfect germination. If sufficient moisture happened to be present to start growth, the loose soil permitted such rapid evaporation that the young plant was quickly killed or so seriously injured that it will be of little value, especially where any considerable amount of vitality will be necessary to resist freezing temperatures this winter and early next spring.—American Agriculturist.

The Farm Walk.

Some one has found out how far a farmer has to walk to put in and attend to 40 acres of corn. To plow the ground with a 16 inch plow he walks 350 miles, to harrow it thoroughly before planting he walks 80 miles and to cultivate it afterward he will have to travel 330 miles, making a grand total of 760 miles, besides garnering.

C. C. McGILL,

DEALER IN

Coal, Lumber, Grain and Field Seeds,

FULL STOCK OF

BUILDING MATERIAL

Fertilizer, "Royal" Cement Wall Plaster, Plaster of Paris, Cement, Lime, Salt, Flooring, Shingles, Lathes, Doors, Sash, Blinds etc.,

The weighing of Live Stock solicited. Highest Cash price paid for

Wool, Hides and all kinds of Grain and Field Seeds.

Office and Warerooms, Doctor street and Railroad.

Jack W. Thompson & Co.

LEADING LIVERYMEN

PRICES REASONABLE.

Especially equipped for the accommodation of the traveling public.

All care taken to prevent accidents to stock and vehicles when left in our charge but will not be responsible should any occur.

WALL STREET. SPRINGFIELD, KY

Patronize Home Industry

BRING YOUR

BILL HEADS,
LETTER HEADS,
NOTE HEADS,
ENVELOPES,
INVITATIONS, and
Everything in the Printing Line to us.
We will do the work quickly, neatly and IN THE LATEST STYLE.

THE NEWS-LEADER.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

MOTHERS, Do You Know that Paregoric, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, many so-called Soothing Syrups, and most remedies for children are composed of opium or morphine?

Do You Know that opium and morphine are stupefying narcotic poisons?

Do You Know that in most countries druggists are not permitted to sell narcotics without labeling them poisons?

Do You Know that you should not permit any medicine to be given your child unless you or your physician know of what it is composed?

Do You Know that Castoria is a purely vegetable preparation, and that a list of its ingredients is published with every bottle?

Do You Know that Castoria is the prescription of the famous Dr. Samuel Pitcher. That it has been in use for nearly thirty years, and that more Castoria is now sold than of all other remedies for children combined?

Do You Know that the Patent Office Department of the United States, and of other countries, have issued exclusive right to Dr. Pitcher and his assigns to use the word "Castoria" and its formula, and that to imitate them is a state prison offense?

Do You Know that one of the reasons for granting this government protection was because Castoria had been proven to be absolutely harmless?

Do You Know that 35 average doses of Castoria are furnished for 35 cents, or one cent a dose?

Do You Know that when possessed of this perfect preparation, your children may be kept well, and that you may have unbroken rest?

Well, these things are worth knowing. They are facts.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

THE N. L. RAILROAD 50c. One Way.

It takes passengers from the following stations to HEALTH: Constipation, Dizziness, Headache, Vertigo, Pains in the Back or Side, Sluggish Liver, and Kidney Troubles. NEAT'S LAXATIVE. Ask for it. Take no other.

NEAT LAXATIVE CO., Louisville, Ky.

THE BOONE HOTEL.

(FORMERLY SAN CARLOS.)

T. E. BOONE, Proprietor,

The Finest and Best $1.00 & 1.50c A Day Hotel in the City.

Newly Refitted Throughout.

No. 531 W. Market St; bet 5th & 6th. LOUISVILLE, KY.

THOMPSON & CLEMENTS,

UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS

Our equipment in the Undertaker's and Embalmer's line is UP-TO-DATE in every respect. Caskets and Robes from the finest to the cheapest furnished promptly. We answer calls day or night, and guarantee Perfect Satisfaction.

WHY GO

Elsewhere to buy goods when you can save money by patronizing home merchants. We are able to give the public the LOWEST PRICES on

FURNITURE AND CARPETS

We can duplicate city prices on anything in our line. A trial order is all we ask to convince you. We will take pleasure in showing you goods and quote prices whether you wish to buy or work.

S. M. KARRICK,

—DEALER IN—

Buggies, Wagons, Harness, Machinery. Etc.

SPECIALTIES.

Buggy Aprons, Springs, Cussions, Dashes, Whips, Etc.

SHIP YOUR PRODUCE

TO HERNDON-CARTER CO.

INCORPORATED.

We handle every thing on commission, and do the largest business, having more buyers than other houses. Careful, prompt, and honest dealing is the secret of our success. Correspondence invited. Price currents mailed free.

313-319 Murrell Court and 110 Third Street, LOUISVILLE, KY.